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SJSU
ERFA
News

A Newsletter of the San Jose State University Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association

Retrofitting and renovation

Remembrance of Things Past

One member writes of tea with a Maasai elder and another of life with a famous artist father. See pages 3, 4 and 5 for memories from East Africa to Berkeley.

New Student Union sweeps in with dramatic design



SJSU.edu

While some older faculty might miss the “state college-modern” Cafeteria Building, this architect’s drawing of the Student Union’s new Seventh Street side should make the missing a little easier to bear.

By Gene Bernardini

The new Student Union is well on its way to completion. Two new modern wings now sandwich the original building in a dramatic sweep from 7th St. all the way to 9th St. The interiors are currently being finished and have been aligned with the older building, which will soon undergo serious renovation and seismic retrofitting. This is slated to be completed by late Fall, 2014, and the New Student Union should be open by

Spring, 2015. These dates are subject to change, however. The entire project has been dependent on everything from wet winter weather to the discovery of quirks and structural anomalies that have made integrating the buildings difficult.

So far it’s been almost three years since the groundbreaking began in late 2010, with the dramatic demolition of adjacent buildings (the Old Cafeteria, e.g.). Since then the Student

Union continued to remain open and almost in full operation. Finally, this summer, virtually all the student services have been moved out of the existing building and temporarily into modular offices across 9th St. The major services, the Dining Commons and Bookstore, are slated to move into the new western addition as soon as possible.

The total cost for the Renovation and Expansion of the Student Union has been \$90 million. But no state taxes or general fund monies were used. Funding came instead from the sale of bonds held by the Chancellor’s Office, to be repaid through revenues generated by concerts, gym memberships, meeting space rentals and annual student fees. An increase in student fees for this project was proposed to SJSU students in 2006-07, and approved by them.

The expanded Union will include many things: a larger dining space with more options; an Internet Café and Lounge; a 300-seat Theatre & Lecture Hall; an

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calendar

October 18, 2013

Fall Luncheon

The Flames

Speaker: Diane Guerrazzi

November 4, 2013

Private Library Tour

ML King Library

See Page 10

December 6, 2013

Holiday Celebration

ML King Library,

Rms 225-29

University and Academic Senate Report Eventful Summer

By Peter Buzanski (History)

All my columns last year began with budgetary concerns, every one depressing. That will not be repeated this year. As a result of the passage of Proposition 30, the Legislature and the Governor managed to reinstate \$250 million from the \$1 billion that had been removed last year. The CSU budget for 2013-14 is \$2.3 billion.

The reinstatement included a 10% tuition rollback, which is being paid to students this Fall, 2013, and a very modest salary increase to faculty and staff.

There had been no compensation

increases for faculty in the past seven years. However, this budgetary increase contains some negative aspects. All future salary increases, with their higher benefit costs—a hefty sum—which hitherto had been appropriated as a separate supplement by the Legislature, will now be buried in the overall CSU budget. Also, future budget allocations will be tied to a number of outcome measures such as increases in student retention, graduation, and time for achieving the chosen degree.

Since 1960, when the CSU

system was created, I have served under every CSU Chancellor. Except for the first one, Buell Gallagher, who lasted only six months before he resigned, there has been no chancellor who could be described as academically oriented and favorably disposed to faculty. Now, there is a new CSU Chancellor, Timothy White, who appeared at an open forum on campus at the beginning of this semester. His answer to the first question asked by John Engell, Chair of the English Department, suggests that the CSU now has a very different administrator. Engell asked White whether his attitude toward the faculty would continue to be like that of the previous chancellor, whose attitude Engell described as “Condescending, Confrontational and Contemptuous.” White responded with an autobiographical account. He said that he himself was an immigrant, having come from Argentina, the first in his family to achieve a college education. All his undergraduate education took place in California and included a community college, two CSU campuses—one of which was San José State, the other, Hayward State—and a doctorate from UC Berkeley. He offered enough additional details to leave the faculty audience, at least the ones with whom I discussed his presentation, with the optimistic impression that he understands and is sympathetic to faculty.

Another cheerful note to report is the remarkable increase in the academic performance of SJSU’s student-athletes. In 2006, none of our sports attained the required scores of 925, based on several factors computed by the NCAA. However, for the academic year 2011-12, every sport in which SJSU participated had a score

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Views and opinions expressed in this SJSU ERFA Newsletter are those of the contributors and do not necessarily reflect the position of the editor or of San Jose State University.

Remembrance of Things Past

African Travels, or is it ‘Travails’?

By Bob Gliner (Sociology)

In 1990, with communism on the ropes, I decided to produce a documentary on what image America had to offer the rest of the world, since we were ostensibly the only role model left. The documentary, which I would later call *America Was Promises*, led me on my first trip to Africa, to Arusha, Tanzania, near Mt. Kilimanjaro. I had just come from Czechoslovakia and Poland where I had been interviewing members of the newly formed, post-Soviet-era governments, to find out what they planned to do next. This was all part of what in retrospect would be a series of films I would make on the transition from socialism to capitalism in various parts of the world (Russia, Viet Nam, Yugoslavia, Cuba).

I specifically went to Africa to take a look at poverty there and the role the U.S. could potentially play in its eradication. I thought

this might offer Americans a sense of purpose beyond the defeat of the evil empire—or buying a new wardrobe at Macys. One of the poorest tribal groups in this part of the world was, ironically, the Maasai, the tall, dignified, red-robe-wearing warriors who walk around with spears and who appear in many American films usually associated with game hunting, safaris, Ernest Hemingway and Robert Redford. The Maasai, a nomadic people, had gradually lost the ability to graze their cattle on fertile soil, since registering ownership and staying put were not the way they did business. As a result, they ultimately ended up with land no one else wanted: dry, desolate, and far from good sources of water. For those of you familiar with California, think Barstow.

In Tanzania, I asked around and found a Maasai who spoke passable English and who would

take me to the village of his birth, one largely untouched by Western culture. The Maasai are particularly averse to having their pictures taken, let alone being interviewed, and the village I was going to had seen few if any Western visitors. I was asked to donate \$100 worth of food to enable the interviews to take place.

Early the next morning we set out by jeep along a two lane highway. After about twenty miles the jeep turned off the road onto a barren expanse where we drove for several more miles with no road markings whatsoever. We arrived at the small village, (the Maasai call them Bomas), which contained several mud huts surrounded by a six-foot high thistle fence to protect against lions. The village was comprised of several related families and, judging by the children who barely made an attempt to brush aside

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Eventful Summer

Continued from Page 1

considerably above that minimum of 925 (which this year was raised to 930). Some scores were as high as 989 and 990, the lowest being Men’s basketball at 940. In addition, the NCAA is pushing every college to have its athletes achieve a cumulative Grade Point Average of 3.0 over a four year period. In 2011-12 the SJSU score was 2.969.

Last semester a controversy erupted regarding Massive Open Online Courses (MOOCs). Despite protests, these courses were offered, but have been postponed for this fall semester, to be resumed in Spring, 2014. Meanwhile a thorough study is being made to learn

what worked and what did not. From these lessons it is hoped that when MOOCs are reintroduced, improvements will be implemented, students will improve their academic performance and the criticism may diminish. Pragmatists agree that MOOCs are here to stay. The university president, the California governor and the State Legislature all support these online forms of education, and the chancellor’s office has implemented enough bureaucratic structure that MOOCs are not going away. Timothy White, in discussing MOOCs, mentioned that when he was an administrator at CSU Chico decades ago, that institution offered the first online course.

Finally, a few words about political correctness. The following quotation was sent to every SJSU employee: “Effective August 12, 2013, the Disability Resource Center (DRC) will have a new name—the Accessible Education Center (AEC). Research of best practices in higher education suggests the removal of the term ‘disability’ from co-curricular programs. The center’s new name incorporates a philosophy of accessible education for students with disabilities without emphasizing their disabilities.” This policy statement was issued by the office of Vice President for Student Affairs.

Life with Father: A Daughter's Memoir

By Natalie Schutz (*Retired teacher, wife of Fred Schutz [English], and the daughter of David Park, a well-known 20th century American artist.*)

David—that's what my sister and I called him all our lives—grew up in the Back Bay of Boston, the son of a Unitarian minister. His family summered in New Hampshire and, as a result, New England's leafy countryside and Boston's brick buildings both became themes in David's work. Musical themes show up also, for he played classical piano since boyhood, and then jazz in the 1940s and '50s.

David left New England at the age of seventeen for California, to become a painter. Arriving in the Bay Area, he befriended a young sculptor, Gordon Newell, and both began to work at their art. At age 20 David married Gordon's sister Lydia, called "Deedie." The young couple soon had two little girls, me and my younger sister Helen. We grew up in Berkeley, where David taught art, and where, at the end of his life, he became a member of the Art Department at UC, with no high school diploma and no college.

As far back as Junior High, people would say to my sister or me—"Oh, you're David Park's little girl—do you paint?" We didn't. We drew dumb lollipop trees. Unlike our father, who knew from the beginning that he wanted to be an artist, we had no such focus. We've spent much of our lives trying to understand that astonishing sense of inner-direction David had. Deedie's brother, Gordon, said "Here I was, struggling to become an artist when I met this young fellow auditing a class at Cal, and he already was an artist. That is what he was, a painter." David was eighteen that summer.

His single-minded self-

assuredness affected his fatherhood. He never felt the need to give us any guidance as he struggled against his own proper Boston upbringing to live as he chose. As a father, David wasn't exactly permissive, just preoccupied and often tired. He did give us unconditional love, even when we hadn't done anything special. The love part was great, but we both knew there were times when a little parental counsel, even criticism, might well have been called for. As David's aunt Edith said to us later, "You girls weren't raised; you just grew." Over the years our laissez-faire upbringing has given us some retrospective grief. We had no rules and we were "absolutely marvelous," no matter what. This total acceptance became a joke between Helen and me. We called each other "AM"— especially when we knew we'd been up to mischief.

Our parents were very young when they married. I was born when my father was twenty. David and Deedie were themselves busy growing up, making a new life together. They lacked financial security, but had made the irrevocable decision that painting supplies would always be bought first, so David could work at his art. Deedie agreed with this from the start and she never looked back. Her belief in David's future was absolute.

Though both parents were often exhausted, their social life was intense. Their remarkable friends were mostly professors at Cal, much more formally educated than either Deedie or David. Discussions at the dinner parties were the chief form of

entertainment and focused on politics and the nature of right and wrong. People argued tenaciously to defend a position. Martinis flowed freely, loosening tongues. I remember overhearing fierce, name-calling verbal battles. All of them loved it. The more lively the cocktail hour,

the better. It was an intellectual tennis match. These people respected each other and loved to hear each other expound on a topic. I recall sitting in plain sight on the staircase, just listening, stimulated by those ideas, the grand vocabularies, and yes, the swear words. I'm sure the adults knew full well that they were

doing some incidental educating. Naturally—they were all teachers.

Too seldom, as Helen and I grew into teenagers, we'd have a moment alone with David. He liked us to ask about his paintings, which then, in the 1940s, were abstractions, not pictures of anything recognizable. We wanted answers for our friends, who found our home intriguing. They'd ask us what a painting was supposed to be. We'd try to answer, and they'd repeat the same question, "Yes, but what is it supposed to BE?" So we learned some of the jargon from David about angles, and balance, and how a diagonal line could pull the eye to the yellow form over there. Useless for our friends, but for us the result of wonderful interchanges with our father.

People still hunger to hear us tell about how David might have nurtured our talents, deeply hidden and fragile as these might have been. Sorry, that did not happen.



African 'Travails'?

Continued from Page 3

the hundreds of flies nestled on their faces and by the emaciated looking cattle, the village was not doing well.

I set up the camera to do an interview with the Maasai chief or elder, with my interpreter doing the translation. Just as we were about to start, the chief indicated we first needed to share a cup of tea. The tea was served British style (Tanzania is a former British colony) with ample milk, which I hurriedly gulped down in order to get on with the interview.

My first question had to do with the biggest challenge these Maasai faced. The chief replied that the cattle were starving and had begun to lose their hair. Apparently they were suffering from a type of leukemia. That got my attention. Having traveled

a good number of places where I experienced extreme food poisoning, I have become something of a professional hypochondriac. My thoughts immediately turned to the milk I had just swallowed. The village was a good many miles from the nearest refrigeration and electricity. Leukemia! While trying to concentrate on the interview, I began making a mental list of possible diseases I could come down with in the next two hours (amoebic dysentery?) and which ones I might have the best chance of surviving.

Translations are not always an easy proposition once one steps outside the confines of western civilization, and the Maasai dialect is a particularly difficult one. Eager to get back to town, I asked the interpreter to just give me a summary translation—simply the essence of what the chief was saying. Still, not wanting to appear panicked, or in our parlance, a “wimp,” I waited till after the interview to ask about the tea. From what I could make

out, the translator said, “not to worry.” In any case, I had already decided to get a more formal translation of the chief’s remarks when I returned to the States—if I were able to return, that is.

country . . .

academic institution. Finally, someone told me of a graduate student at U.C. San Diego who was Maasai. She had me send the two minutes of footage I wanted translated. Unfortunately, after reviewing the tape, she said it was too deep, meaning too untouched by Western linguistic styles, for her to completely understand. However, she said her parents would be visiting in the near future, and they could translate.

I found out the Maasai boiled their milk.



Maasai country . . .

Chat Room . . .

Special news from and about our members.
Edited by Gene Bernardini

This edition contains news about travels and activities taken from the membership renewal forms. Members are invited to send additional news about themselves to Gene Bernardini at geebernard@comcast.net or by snail mail at 775 Seawood Way, San Jose, CA 95120

• **Paul Betten** (Elementary Ed, '86) remains active in The Villages community at age 91. "I still sing with the Village Voices and the local church choir. And I still continue to get requests from Villagers for woodworking repair projects."

• **Patricia Burns** (widow of Bert Burns, Acting Pres., SJSU, '69-70) lives at The Terraces in Los Gatos, and enjoys visiting with her sister, Katherine, who also lives there. She says "OJ the cat is still spoiled, has a VERY set routine and is doted upon by me and my wonderful caregivers, Nellie and Linda."

• **John Canario** (English, '83) and his wife Penny took a canal boat trip, exploring the Netherlands and enjoyed the company of other traveling seniors. But he "discovered that canal boating is not ideal for us because I have a heart valve problem that prevents me from keeping up with brisk walkers." John had his 93rd birthday in June.

• **Hi-Dong Chai** (Electrical Engineering, '02) just completed a memoir in which he details how his Korean family was shattered by events during the Japanese invasion in WW II and those of the following Korean War. His father, a Christian minister, was imprisoned by the Japanese for refusing to bow down before the Japanese emperor's picture, and was later taken away by the Korean communists, never to return. One brother died at age 19 from war wounds in WW II, the other later joined the Korean communists and disappeared, never to be heard from again. His mother suffered throughout these travails and in 1953 managed to put 16-year-old Hi-Dong on a boat for America,

hoping he'd be safe and get an education. His memoir, *Shattered by the Wars*, records a story of love, sacrifice, faith and suffering, dedicated to his mother. It's currently available as an eBook on Kindle, Nook, Ipad and PC. The printed version will be available shortly through Outskirts Press.

• **Marjorie Craig** (Counseling Services, '92) recently completed her 11th visit to Mombasa, Kenya, to perform her 10th Health & Hygiene Education Mission service to at-risk children. The group helped distribute water filters to schools and families and facilitated the construction of a two-room stone block school for 95+ students. "It rained more this year than ever, water levels were high in some areas and roads were muddy. We had to walk a lot."

• **Ralph Edfelt** (Organization & Management, '04) and his spouse, Nidia, traveled to Chile this past March. They spent three weeks there, one each in Torres del Paine National Park (Patagonia), the Colchagua Valley (wine country) and on Easter Island.

• **George Grant** (English, '01) was able to complete the annual AIDS Bicycle Ride from SF to LA again this year and vows to "continue to do so as long as I can do all of the hills without stopping. I had only one flat tire—two miles from King City on my 106th mile that day."

• **Warren Kallenbach** (Education, '95) and his wife, Patricia, celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary this spring with their daughters and their families. The Kallenbachs live in Portland, OR, and Warren still goes out each morning to walk and jog, "come rain or rain." "Actually," he says, "we haven't had much rain this spring."

• **Tom Layton** (Anthropology, '03) suggests that our ERFA dues should have an option for donating collected monies to benefit SJSU. He says, "We all have gold plated PERS retirements and I suspect many of us would be willing to donate."

• **Irene Daniels Lewis** (Nursing '12) attended the 25th International Council of Nursing in Melbourne, Australia, from May 16-23. She was a representative of the National Black Nurses Association.

• **Ada Loewer** (widow of Bob Loewer, Marketing, '89) continues to volunteer at the Lace Museum in Sunnyvale. She also makes cards and other items for the San Jose Museum of Quilts and Textiles for their store at 520 S. First St., San Jose.

• **Mike McIntyre** (Geography, '87), who is now in his nineties, says "No news is good news at my age."

• **Helen Merrick** (Foreign Languages, '89), who is also in her nineties and living in Hawaii, says "I have now retired from competing on the trampoline in the 90+ Division. I retired as the reigning champ in that Division last year. Loving Hawaii!"

We Need Your Help

ERFA members, we are eager to hear stories from your past. Our Newsletter's *Reminiscences* are specifically designed for that purpose. We want to read about your life-experiences, whether funny, sad, poignant or ridiculous—anything you found interesting and memorable (500 to 750 words). Send them to the editor, whose address is at the top of this page. Please.

New Student Union centers campus community



An architectural rendering of the Ninth Street side of the Student Union shows how the building's sunken plaza will look when finished.

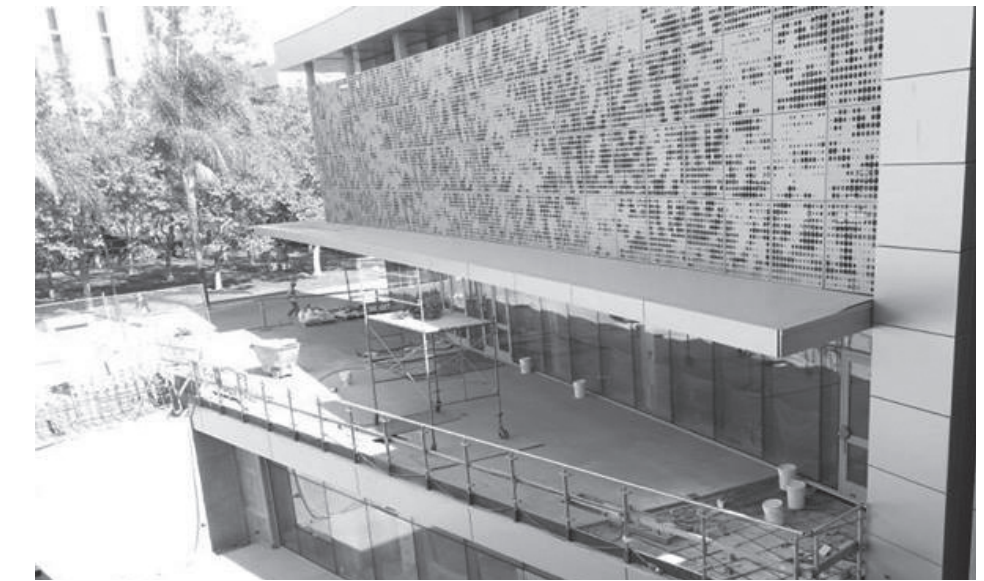
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expanded Ballroom; a renovated Bowling Center and Bookstore; more and larger meeting rooms and study lounges; and spaces for multiple student services, including A.S. Gov't Offices, the A.S. Print Shop and a wide variety of resource centers.

The building's purpose is to create a more campus-centered community to counterbalance the commuter-oriented experience at SJSU. More students are now living on or around campus. The new SU is designed to provide them with an enhanced social environment. Andrew Weiglein of the Student Union, Inc., points out that the current SU is not serving students' needs adequately. He says, "Many programs and events that take place here are too big for the Barrett Ballroom, but too small for the Event Center. This forces groups off campus where they spend more money and don't get the experience they deserve. Our

campus dining options have been limited by the SU's 40-year-old kitchen, and students have limited space to congregate socially indoors on campus. There are very few safe, local, after-hours entertainment options for students that don't include drinking

downtown." For these reasons, he believes "the new SU can and will invigorate campus life here at SJSU and make the university better for everybody who works, studies, lives and plays on campus."



A current photograph gives a "real-time" look at the new Student Union addition under construction.

In Memoriam



• **Lila Gonzalez-Garfinkel** (Mexican American Studies) died peacefully on June 16th, 2013, at the age of 84. A line from one of her poems seems apropos: "In the end, night came quietly, swiftly, gently." Born in Mexico City in 1929, Lila immigrated with her family to the US in 1944. Something of a renaissance woman, she was at turns a ballet dancer, a chemist, a writer, poet, landscape designer and an accomplished cook. Lila earned a BS in Chemistry, worked at Dupont Corp., then changed course and took an MA in Spanish Literature at Stanford. She became Ass't Prof at UC Berkeley and served as Dean of Chicano Studies. In 1965 she returned to Stanford for her Ph.D in Spanish Literature and began teaching at SJSU in the Mexican American Graduate Studies Program. Lila was politically active throughout her life. She served on Gov. Brown's Environmental Task Force for ABAG, was an advocate for immigrant rights at the UN in Geneva and worked for the inclusion of ethnic studies in university curricula in three different states. She did all this while raising five children. She met and married "the love of her life," Martin Garfinkel in 1958, who preceded her in death in 2001. She leaves behind five children, nine grandchildren and one great grandchild.

• **Robert Gordon** (English/ Humanities, '87) passed away on July 17, 2013 at the age of 91. He was born in Melbourne, Australia in 1921 and moved with his family to Norfolk, Virginia, where his father served as minister for the United Church of Christ. Bob grew up as an accomplished classical pianist and majored in music at UNC, Chapel Hill. Thoughts of a concert career were cut short by Pearl Harbor. He served in the US Navy as Lieutenant JG on two ships, the USS Helena and the USS Quincy. The Helena was sunk in the Battle of the Solomon Islands and Bob was rescued from an enemy-held island. He returned to the States and married Jean Swan in Dec., 1943. Returning to battle on the Quincy, he took part in the D-Day naval bombardment at Omaha Beach, and then was sent back to the Pacific where his ship was

part of the flotilla present at the Japanese surrender. Bob attended Harvard on the GI Bill, where he earned his Ph.D in English Literature. He took his first job at the Univ. of Oregon, and there became a naturalized citizen of the US. He came to SJSU in 1957 and taught in both the English and Humanities departments. He became an internationally recognized scholar on Sir Walter Scott. When he retired in '87, he moved to Connecticut, where he and Jean, an accomplished artist, became part of the local community. They summered at Jean's family home in East Boothbay, Maine, overlooking an old mill pond, where friends from San Jose were encouraged to visit. (See Nils Peterson's accompanying poem, reflecting on his experiences at that site.) With his lifelong interest in music, Bob sang in the church choir and

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At the Mill Pond By Nils Peterson (English) (for Bob and Jean Gordon)

Still morning. The great trees at the water's edge are still—and still the slope going back and back up the hill to the crown of trees. A slow undercurrent of watery bird song, a rocky edge of shore. Nothing moves.

But in that other world reaching down into the water, nature stands on her head. All is motion and shimmer. Even the straight lines of the trunks break into an upside down dance.

Two white birds fly low over their own white shadows, then begin to ascend. As they rise, their shadows deepen, "Until we hardly see, we feel that [they are] there."

In Memoriam

Continued from Page 8
attended every concert and opera he could. Despite the increasing infirmities of age, he continued his scholarly researches with the help of a magnifying glass and reading machine. His last book, *Arms and the Imagination*, was published when he was 88. He was predeceased by his daughter and his wife, Jean, whose death occurred less than three months before his.



• **Paul Brown** (Recreation & Leisure Studies, '07) passed away on July 29, 2013. Born in the small town of Effington, IL, he contracted polio as a boy, and had to relearn how to walk. In time he became a star football player who married his life-long partner, Patricia, the high school cheerleader and homecoming queen. Paul came to SJSU in 1964 after earning his BA and MA degrees from Southern Illinois University and his doctorate from UC Berkeley. He served as chair of the Dep't. of Recreation and Leisure Studies for 17 years and worked extensively in University administration. He retired from the Office of the Provost, where he served as Vice Provost and special assistant to four provosts, as well as assistant to the Dean of Faculty. In addition, he served as an associate dean and then interim dean in the College of Applied Arts and Sciences. Paul co-authored a book on the need for recreation in urban settings and sat on local community college boards where he established curricula still in existence today. He spent most summers as a camp director or park ranger, was

active with the City of San Jose Parks and Recreation Dep't., as well as in state and national Parks and Recreation associations. He and Patricia retired to The Villages in 2007, where he enjoyed himself watching football and doting on his three grandchildren, whose sports and activities he always attended. A memorial service will be held for him at The Villages on Sunday, October 6, from 2-4 pm. Please RSVP his daughter Brenda at bbettaaglio@comcast.net as soon as possible.



• **Clifford Johnson** (Library, '89) passed away on August 21, 2013, at the age of 89. Cliff was born in Rock Island, IL, to Swedish immigrant parents. An avid reader as a child, he seemed destined to be a librarian. After two years in the Air Force in WW II, he attended Augustana College where he earned his BA, then took his Masters in Library Science at Columbia University in NYC. He worked in the Brooklyn Public Library ('53-55), the Ford Foundation ('55-66), Richmond College, CUNY ('68-77) and the prestigious 42nd St. Library before coming to SJSU in 1978. He and his lifelong partner, Martin Miller, came to Santa Clara to care for Martin's mother. Cliff served in several library associations, including the CSU Chapter of the California Library Association, where he was elected Chair in the two years before he retired. He was an editor of Social Science Serials in the New York area and a new books reviewer for the Library Journal. He and Martin traveled extensively abroad, especially England and Europe. Above all,

he was an avid member of the American Scandinavian Society, taking part in its activities for more than 15 years. Shortly after retiring in '89, Cliff became the Archivist on the SJSU-ERFA Board, a position he held for almost two decades. His partner Martin passed away last year after a long illness. Cliff was a gentle, sweet man, with a mischievous sense of humor, universally liked by all who knew and worked with him. He once described himself as "a lifelong Bibliophile and Anglophile, but always a professional Swede."

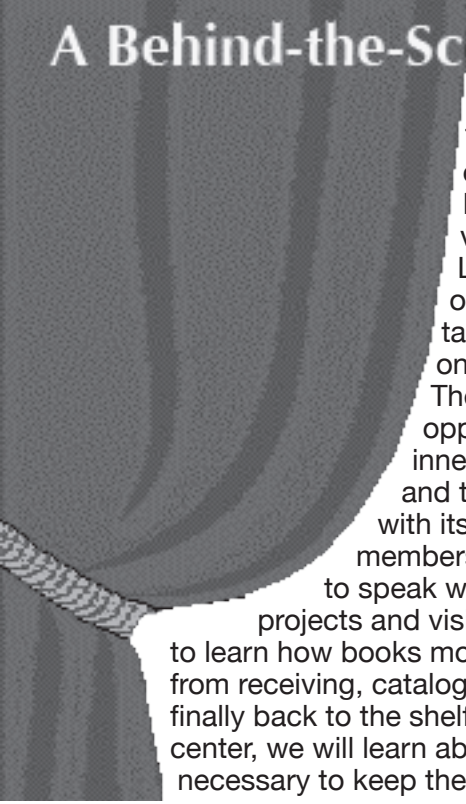


• **Aaron Goldman** (History) died peacefully on September 5, 2013, after a long bout with Parkinson's disease. He was born to immigrant parents from Belarus in 1938. He graduated from CUNY in 1959 and received his Ph.D from Indiana University (Bloomington) in 1969. After brief stints teaching in Greenland and the Azores for the University of Maryland (Overseas Division), he came to SJSU in 1967. His early work in Russian Studies soon gave way to a broader interest in modern European history. In the 60s he took part in civil rights activities and was an officer in the NAACP. On campus he avidly promoted and taught in the Jewish Studies program. He was scholarly and thoughtful, warm and friendly, with a soft voice and ready laugh. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis Koestenbaum, and four stepchildren. He is also survived by his former wife, Roselle, and their daughter Rachel.

Newsletter of the Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association
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Return Service Requested

A Behind-the-Scenes Tour of the Library



The faculty and staff of the M. L. King Jr., Library has created a very special tour of the Library for members of SJSU-ERFA. It will take place at 1 pm, on November 4, 2013. The tour offers us a rare opportunity to view the inner workings of the library and to interact informally with its faculty and staff. Our members will have a chance to speak with them about library projects and visit the book sorting areas to learn how books move through the library, from receiving, cataloging, processing, and finally back to the shelf. As we visit the data center, we will learn about the technology necessary to keep the library on the cutting

edge. We will explore the climate-controlled vaults in the Special Collections unit, housing the Cultural Heritage Center, the Steinbeck and Beethoven Centers and the California Room, and will take a peek into the security offices. Finally to end the day, we will join the staff for coffee and a sweet treat in the Dean's Board Room. This is a unique opportunity to view our tremendous library. The tour will take approximately 2 hours. Please wear comfortable walking shoes and meet at the library information area. (For more information contact Sabra Diridon 408-924-1510.) An RSVP is required by October 28 to Marian Yoder at 408-842-6292 or yoderdm@garlic.com. You won't want to miss this.

